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1949

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY
NEW YORK - NEW YORK



CATHERINE MIANI

ANNE SILVERMAN

# DEDICATION

For never complaining when we asked you too many questions.

For letting us know we'd passed our subjects when we called up before registration day.

For the prompt posting of mid-term grades on the bulletin boards.

For not saying what you thought when we came into the office to fill our pens. For never becoming short-tempered on busy registration days.

For lorgetting to become annoyed when we asked for duplicate bursar's receipts after losing the originals.

For notifying us when our lost pens, books, gloves, etc., found their way to the office.

For cheerfully accepting all the extra paper-work that accompanies the education of veterans.

For a lot of hard work done on behalf of our class.

For always being helpful and cooperative.

And for never forgetting to smile,

We dedicate to you, this, our yearbook.



CHARLES WILLIAM BALLARD Dean; Professor of Pharmacology Ph.Ch., Columbia, 1907; Phar.D., 1908; A.M., 1911; Ph.D., 1926.

Al Breend

# DEAN'S MESSAGE

The word commencement, as applied to the ceremony marking the award of degrees, is appropriate in that it indicates the completion of one phase of education but also indicates the possibility of more to follow. In terms of fixed class and laboratory hours, your education is apparently ended, but actually it has only begun. Each has had some general education preliminary to the study of pharmacy, and some more general education on the college level plus the professional or applied studies have been superimposed on this. You now possess the knowledge deemed necessary for the practice of pharmacy today. However, as today is inevitably succeeded by tomorrow, the knowledge of today may be obsolete tomorrow.

Faced with the necessity of making a living, it is usually impossible to keep abreast of changes through continuance of college, but there are several other ways by which the individual may keep pace with developments. Some very busy pharmacists have a good working knowledge of medications which were unheard of when they were attending college, and

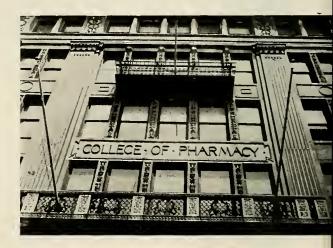
have gained it from trade and professional journals, as well as literature distributed by the industry. Modern production methods have largely supplanted extemporaneous preparations, but these men are determined to be more than mere counters of capsules and pourers of liquids. They know something about the materials they dispense, and can give unbiased information on products of similar composition marketed under different names. The Pharmaceutical Survey stresses this ability as one of the objectives of pharmaceutical education, and proposes that continuation of study be provided as a means of keeping the practicing pharmacist informed. While refresher programs are very helpful, it may be difficult for some to attend at specified times and places. For them, the habit of glancing through the printed matter which comes to the store will be an excellent substitute.

Read the sports pages for recreation, but also take time to read pharmaceutical literature, if you want to be a real pharmacist,



C.U.C.P. Broadway and Read Street

# SIC TRANSIT GLORIA



C.U.C.P. As it stands today

It gives one a thrilling sensation to let his imagination travel back almost a hundred years and find himself a part of one of those interesting groups of wholesale druggists who gathered at the old Shakespeare Hotel. They met to discuss the past, and to look forward toward a successful future. They spoke about conditions in their field and of the increasing difficulty encountered in securing trained men. Druggists were few, and younger men were not inclined toward following the profession.

John Keese, a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, which had been established in 1821, and a member of the firm of Lawrence, Keese and Company, suggested founding a college. As a result, a general meeting of druggists was held March 25, 1829, at the Shakespeare Hotel, at which he presided. Here, about thirty pharmacists formed an association to supervise the new institution—the College of Pharmacy of the City and County of New York.

Committees were appointed to draw up the Constitution and make the By-Laws. The first meeting of the Board of Trustees was held April 2nd, 1829, at the Shakespeare Hotel. The purpose of the College, as set forth in the constitution, was to spread the knowledge of Pharmacy. They were to issue circulars and pamphlets, to act as a forum to discuss charges made against unethical druggists, and to prosecute or expel them, if necessary.

On the first Monday of December, 1829, the College ollicially opened. Lectures were given three times a week for three months, the fee being three dollars. The pharmacy students shared their lectures with those of the medical students in the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

On March 11th, 1831, the first graduation was held. The same year, 1831, H. H. Schieffelin was elected President of the College.

Through the agitation of members of the College, a bill was passed by the City which forbade individuals to practice unless they were graduates with four years of practical experience. Efforts to enforce the act were often in vain.

In 1832, the College was chartered and empowered to hold property up to the value of twenty thousand dollars. The name of the college was changed to the "College of Pharmacy of the City of New York". The name was retained until 1894 at which time the College Lecame affiliated with Columbia University. Funds were meager in 1835-1836. The trustees tried to insure a small income by purchasing a building and collecting rent from occupants. During the panic of 1837 the College struggled along on fees paid in by the students. Its property had been rented and converted into the Fourteenth Ward Hotel. In the midst of this financial crisis, the holder of the mortgage demanded payment. In attempting to find someone to take the mortgage, the Trustees learned that the College had no right to mortgage its property and that to do this a special provision in the charter was necessary. The building was to be sold at auction, and the College was threatened with terrible loss. Then, thanks to John Carle, Jr., one of the members of the College, the building was bought for \$6,750. He held the mortgage for two years, until the required provision could be inserted.

From 1836-41, lectures were held in the rooms of the New Dispensary. In 1841 the College left the Dispensary and found rooms over Lockwood's Bookstore at 285 Broadway. Throughout the next fifteen years the College progressed fairly well, and the Trustees managed to make ends meet. In 1842-43 there were 28 students, five of whom presented themselves for finals. These were conducted orally by members of the Board of Trustees in the presence of the professors. The years 1855-60 were critical years. Bondholders demanded repayment of capital, and at times the College faced dissolution. It was by great economy and sacrifice, together with much litigation, that the College managed to pay off its debts and con-

tinue to exist.

A Board of Pharmacy was created under the State Law, the members being elected by the New York College of Pharmacy. In 1877, Grace Chapel was purchased and altered for College purposes. This was the first time the College

was properly housed.

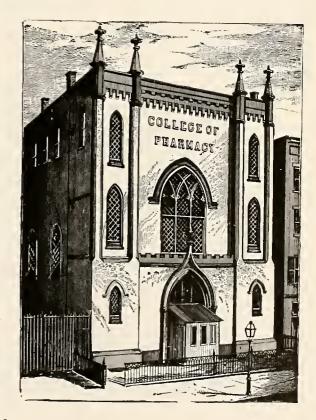
In 1892, during the presidency of Dr. Fairchild, the College purchased three lots and the present building was erected. In 1923, an additional wing was added to the building.

From 1923 to the present, the College underwent a tremendous transformation in the way of curriculum and type of degree necessary lor licensure.

1924 was the first year that a Dr. of Pharmacy degree was given to those students completing an extra year's studies. This degree was done away with in 1936. In 1927, a three-year course was inaugurated, the graduates receiving a Ph. Ch. degree. In 1939, an M.S. degree was established for those desiring graduate work.

It is interesting to note that up to, but not including, the class of 1949, there have only been about four hundred graduates from the College with B.S. degree in Pharmacy.

The history of the Columbia College of Pharmacy has been one of constant change and improvement. It is still going through a reorganizational period that may well result in a six-year course. However, whatever the future has in store for the College, we feel confident that it will meet its obligations to the community by turning out a capable group of well-educated pharmacists.





Left to right; L. T. Chavkin, L. N. Brown, H. M. Carter, E. E. Leuallen.

# SECUNDEM ARTEM

Good afternoon, Ladies and Gentlemen. This is your ace racecaster, Clem McCapsule-crack, broadcasting to you Irom track ten where the big race of the week is about to start at two o'clock.

The air is sulfurated (potash that is) and the track emulsified (15 grains to the ounce), but the jockeys are ready to go. They're at the post, the jockeys strain and they're . . ., oh, no, they are not. Starter Brown has flagged them down and is now instructing them in "sub", "super", and transcriptions. He returns to the stand, the gate goes up, AND THEY'RE OFF.

It's a good start with Jacobs taking the lead only to fall behind for carrying too many minums in his dram (fluid that is). By 2:30, the race is well under way with number 8, Fish, moving up fast. His emulsion cracks, (it's a

good thing there are no women in this section). and he falls back to fourth (behind Scott who is searching for his pills along the outside rail). Andy "Smiley" Mandrona now takes the lead only to drop his one grain weight under the pounding pestle of Jaffe (it fell on Snyder's foot and darn near crippled him). Jaffe now moves ahead as a result of the fouling of Snyder only to Iall behind again as Rosenberg rolls his suppository mass into the sink. All the jockeys shrink as Kanig, who suspects foul play under the desks, comes running up with a handful of applications (to who else). Rosenberg is disqualified for qs'ing to five ounces in a fourounce bottle. Into the back stretch Levine and Miller collaborate in pushing Gizmo into a misce liat unguentum. At five o'clock an unknown colt, riden by Peter McCray starts to pull away on the outside (always in a hurry at the end). He's riding Debit-slip, by pencil out of stockroom. By shooing all the other horses off the track with a pill machine, McCray wins the pharmacy handicap in a record time of three hours and thirty-five minutes, thereby bettering the record time of 15 minutes set by Larry Crystal in the good old days of forty-seven. And so as McCray goes after a missing Benadryl capsule with amaranth in his eye (who's got blood), we leave the Nick Bowl and depart for greener fields.

As the sun slowly sinks and we leave this impressive edifice, our minds are led back to think of that stalwart and awesome figure, after which this structure was named. That fearless figure, Charles J. "Nick" Heimerzeim. Ah, the memories he brings back. The days when a nick, check, double plus, minus meant something. The days when students would fight for a rear seat in the lecture hall during exams. The days where we learned how to do allegrogation precipitation, or was it promulgation accentuation (HIS WAY). Anyway the lemonade tasted good with alcohol.

Then there was the stock that we all bought from Van Pelt and Brown Drug Co. We're glad we bulled before we beared (specially on exams). For instance, did you know that that company makes an emetic for small size streptococci? The usual dose is six and one-half tons taken religiously every four and 9/8 days. Add this to the knowledge that female penguins never get corns, and you will realize what we learned.

Then we had Manufacturing lab. Maybe someone will rell us why Murad got red when Professor Chavkin caught him dispensing Lilly's fluid extract of Gooey Pine Needles to the rest of the class from a small gallon bottle. When we made tinctures, why did Snyder, Miller and Schiffman continually go outside for a "smoke"? And how long did it take them to get sober? Andy Mandrona was really hurt when someone renumbered his tolu fractions. That was naughty.

With these fond memories, we close the book on our pharmacy labs. We were a rugged lot, to put it mildly, but as Professor Chavkin said; Quote "HELP" Unquote.



Van Pelt and Boyle

# HINC ILLAE LACRIMAE

Perhaps you have never thought about it, but people like to remember the pleasant things that happen to them. They magnily the humorous episodes of their lives and, except for times of distress, shrink from the unhappy incidents that befall them. This is strongly evident when a group of the boys gather around the table in the basement and recount the hilarious tales of what happened to each of them in the service. With a little bit of rearrangement and a mild degree of fabrication, they relive the happy times they had amidst the otherwise dull and dreary existence of service life.

It is not our intention to compare C.U.C.P. with the service, or to say that we suffered here. But there were moments when we felt cramped and had to muster all resources to overcome the unpleasant things like exams, lectures in July, and all the other various heartbreaks that plague the student of chemistry.

We will say that the things we'll all want to remember outnumber these we'd like to forget. Our first introduction to Chemistry was in the capable hands of Dr. Bailey. This sweet lady endeared to us the fundamentals of Gas Laws and Atomic Numbers in such a way that we could finally differentiate between Mr. Boyle and his illustrious namesake. Hydrogen, Oxygen, and Plutonium became household words, which we never bothered to bring back to school in later days. Our greatest debt to Dr. Bailey is our ability to take notes like a mad stenographer. It always seemed as if there were never enough blackboards in the lecture hall. Who will ever forget how she would write with her right hand and immediately erase with the left, leaving half the class staring dumbly at the blank space which she left in her wake?

Then we had our first encounter with the fabulous Mr. Heimerzheim. The soft breezes of June wafted through the great hall as we sat awed before the prodigious professor who

told us all about fertilizer, wine, and coal miners in Italy. Through the open windows the sounds of the street blended with the clank of the doors of the bessemer furnace and the punctuating stamp of the foot at the end of a hearty joke. He taught us well and was exacting in his demands on us. All his tests were given on the honor system. This consisted of shutting the eyes, sitting with hands behind the back and writing with pencils between the teeth. Many were the nosebleeds suffered by the more cooperative or curious as they were relegated to the stratosphere for light headed thinking. To emphasize the relationship between chemistry and the other physical sciences, the difference between an exam paper in the oblique and horizontal positions were well expounded by our mentor.

By this time we were full-fledged chemists. We could ignite a Bunsen burner without supervision and pour water into test tubes without increasing our breakage fees. Above all else we discovered that lemonade made with deionized water tastes better.

Then the walls fell in on us. With previous warning and animal fear in our breasts, we faced Professor Liberman who proved to us immediately that we didn't belong in college, that we should all quit our jobs, and that we could never pass his exams. But we had fun.

We slopped water over our desks and learned to mop it up. We could precipitate any anion or cation that was required of us. This did not mean that the ion had to be present; we precipitated it anyway. We could analyze anything except examination questions.

After sixteen weeks of moisture and rhenmatism we rose to greater achievements..

Shall we ever forget the weights we calibrated so religiously and never used? Will it ever be forgotten how we used to walk with our heads twitching from side to side after determining the sensibility of our balances? (Con-



Lest to right: A. A. DiSomma, S. S. Liberman, A. Taub, M. I. Baily.

Indentially this was never sensible and left us all unbalanced.) Remember: When is a scale not a scale? When it is a BALANCE!

Then to more serious work. To the constant-weight heaven of cracked crucibles covered with carbon and paint. To the powdered ash that floated gently from our desiccaters as we removed the cover. To rubber policemen and the titrating of desks and notebooks. But best of all to volumetric solutions with their incorrect labels and an introduction to cleaning solutions which ate voraciously of our clothes. Breathes there a man (or woman) with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, "How did I get this hole in my shoes when I wore an apron all the time?"

Then to the sacred portals of Organic Chemistry, where we learned to draw a better benzene ring than all who passed before us. With the aid of "Rube Goldberg," we synthesized heretofore unknown substances and, under the guidance of the incomparable Dr. DiSomma, produced some of the most disagreeable odors known to man. At this stage

our breakage fees were increased and Miss Silverman had a direct line installed to the V. A.

Finally with a lirmer tread and a more secure knowledge of all that went before, we plagued Professor Taub and Mr. Lieberman with our uncanny ability to analyze official substances. It is still amazing how the average of 80% and 70% can be rearranged to produce 95% of aspirin, and how those who used the wrong results got the best marks. Who said, "Pharmacy no longer entails witch-craft?"

Yes, we had fun with Chemistry, and the members of the department certainly made sport with us. But after all it was quite as bad as it might have been.

So, as we rub balm into our wounds and massage our scars, we arouse a few memories that tickle more than they hurt. We may chuckle about all of this in the future, but please never let us allow these chuckles to become hilarious gullaws.



Left to right: C. W. Ballard, F. Hart, H. R. Halsey, F. J. Pokorny,

# AB OVO USQUE AT MALE

It was a bewildered group of sophomores who had their first contact with the pharmacology department. Since this contact was with Dr. H. R. Halsey, (His Royal Highness), it is easily understood why we were bewildered. At first it was difficult to take notes at his lectures, but after a while, it was just as difficult. Some of the ne'er-do-wells of the class had an "aliem pool". Each would take a number and one would count the number of "ahems" uttered by Dr. Halsey during the course of a zoology lecture. The student coming closest to the number was the winner. In addition to this we played "Battleship" and marvelled at the ambidexterity of the good doctor. In the laboratory, we looked at the amphiuma intestine, substituted a bunsen burner hose for

a worm in Rozzie's tray, and became overly intimate with a series of cats.

In the spring of '17, as upper Sophs, we first met Professor F. (I hate animals) Pokorny. This botanical Beau Brummel proceeded to indoctrinate us in the peccadillos of the rhodo (pause)-phy-y-ceae, and other plants. In the laboratory, we alternated between giving Miss Kelz a hard time, and staring at the apartment windows facing the lab. And of course there came the day when we took the perennial walk in the park. On this sojourn, the gingko trees were blooming, but we were more interested in appraising the various young ladies who chanced to be in the park on that day. Ah youth! Engaged in such practices when we could have been studying the itonwood trees!

In the fall of '47 we were exposed to physiology as disseminated by our now old lriend, Doc Halsey. We were expected to be thoroughly familiar with terminology. After all, hadn't we had zoology? It can be safely said that three times during the course of the semester we heard something that sounded familiar. We had had difficulty taking notes as sophomores, but as juniors, we still had difficulty. In the laboratory, we met a monster called the kymograph, Mrs. Stand and Dr. Claussen must still shudder when they think of our class. During this time, we smoked more drams than Gene Krupa, and the combined pull of all the frog gastrocnemius muscles we used could have towed the elevator up to the sixth floor.

In the spring of '48, pharmacognosy bedeviled us. Our specimens might have been quarries, for all the stone cells Prof. Pokorny said were present, but as far as we were concerned, they were scarcer than elevator keys. During this course, you could have gotten your lunch confused with your crude drugs, because you carried both in the same type of paper bag. Conversation of the time ran to who would get the "Buchu Award", a prize consisting of lifty pounds of Barosma betulina. It was during this semester that we first noticed that Prof. Pokorny bore a resemblance to a mustacheless Thomas E. Dewey.

As seniors we began to study bacteriology under Prof. Hart. This was a cultural subject; all we did was prepare culture media, or so it seemed. Prof. Hart was notable for her fine lectures. Klebsiella pneumonia notwithstanding, and the excellent notes from which she lectured. Our laboratory work consisted of asking Mr. Wong questions, and removing eye pieces from nearby microscopes when their users were not looking. At the end of each lab period, we handed equipment in for sterilization, but we never could understand why it had to be gift wrapped! Since the final exam was very difficult, and the course culminated in a series of indecent operations on white tabbits, it can be said that we passed bacteriology by a hare.

In our senior year, we also studied materia medica as given by Dean Ballard. The following poem, with apologies to R. Kipling, was written in his honor.

### THE BALLAD OF BALLARD DEAN

You may laugh and you may jeer
At materia medica here
With the U.S.P. and N.F. at your fingers
But when it came to college
You needed all this knowledge
And the memory of the man that gave it
lingers.

Now when I was in my prime I nsed to spend my time A-studyin' some courses that were mean. Of all the ones I knew (The ones I did were few) The hardest of them all was by the Dean. It was Dean! Dean! Dean! You're going like a race horse Ballard Dean! My notes are too verbose-age And I didn't get that dosage Please hold it just a minute Ballard Dean.

He gave pages by the score And then he gave some more He lectured all the year till it was June We sat there, spirits damp And he gave us writer's cramp He talked a laster spiel than F. E. Boone. If your pencil chanced to drop He went on without a stop And before you'd picked it up he'd read a page And when you found your place You expected to get "Mace" And you shouted "Holy Crow, he's up to 'Sage'!' It was Dean! Dean! Dean! Was the last thing that you mentioned Cupreine?

Laurus Cinnamomum? Elateria Cardamomum . You lost me in Demulcents Ballard Dean!

During the second half of this course we came a cropper with the pharmacology lab or lrog-pithing course.

It was a bewildered group of seniors who had their last contact with the pharmacology department. Since this contact was with Dr. H. R. Halsey (His Royal Highness), it is easily understood why we were bewildered.

# ABSENTE REO





PHILLIP BLANK

PHILLIP B. KRAVITZ

### ODE TO A LONG-SUFFERING BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND

(With apologies to Ogden Nash)

You say you're a pharmacist and compounder of prescriptions? Remember two courses back at CUCP that gave you conniptions? They were Economics and Jurisprudence both of which were pharmaceutical.

And both of which caused many a nail to be bitten and sometimes even a cuticle.

Hearken back to the first half of the junior year, probably in September As pharmacists, you had to know all about a bailor or bailee which had something to do with

who was responsible if your suit was lost after you brought it into the tailor or tailee

The difference between the two being still hard to remember.

You learned that if your store underwent an auto-de-fe and you had an eighty per cent co-insurance clause, you did not have to worry, or cry into your cafe-au-lait. All this knowledge was divulged by your mentor, Mr. Kravitz who also knew marine insurance and could give information on how to insure the lifeboats, or even how to insure the davits.

A pharmacist must know the intricacies of shares and stock

As well as the incompatabilities of ipecoc.

Because if he didn't he might conceivably opine

That watered stock is liquid-fed kine.

Now that you're behind the counter selling soap which is gentle Or floss which is dentle

Or rearranging books in the library which is rentle

Or even at home sitting over your soup which is lentle

Think back to Economics, which while you were taking it gave you much exercise which was mentle.

Recall also, that during that year in the second semester

You learned Jurisprudence, and many legal definations with the possible exception of "sequester".

At this time, you learned the federal narcotic law namely Harrison which is not to be confused with Rex, the English movie star as this author first did.

a mistake which proved to be very embarrison.

Your instructor was Mr. Blank, an erudite attorney

who was also a pharmacist

and knew the names and synonyms

of all preparations including aqua saturni

He also introduced us to handbook eleven

a number which is very hard to rhyme

once you get past "seven" and "heaven". You learned you couldn't begin to triturate

Until you learned the law which was barbiturate

Opening a new store?

You learned that this was not same

If first you didn't write to Leslie C. Jayne.

Schedules A, and B, had to be known backward and forward and if you heard:

"First man, name three poisons of schedule A.", and you were the first man and didn't know them, the result was, to say the least, untoward.

If you didn't know anything about pantopon

You gave your mentor something to rant upon.

It was necessary to know who issued the pharmacopoeia,

now you know the answer

but then you may have guessed

and il vou guessed wrong

the crime was as heinous

as not knowing the rules

governing the use of the esters of malonyl urea.

And so think back kindly about this facet

of your college life, because after all

suppose you didn't pass it?

# ARS GRATIA ARTIS

In its Freshman year, our class, a newly assembled group from all walks of life, and with many fresh from foreign lands, received its concentrated dose of the Liberal arts and began its struggle to the death with demon Physics. In the first semester we trooped gaily into the somber, ivy-covered Pupin labs, only to emerge an hour later, stumbling, muttering curses, shaken to the very core. Prolessor Mitchell, a man whose violent passion was the derivation of obscene formulas in calculus, and whose conversation was so liberally sprinkled with gammas, deltas, alphas, and betas that an innocent bystander would have thought himself transported to ancient Greece, ruled with a firm hand the valiant pharmacists-to-be who had locked horns with his favorite science. At home at 68th Street, things were much better.

"Keep your dirty fingers off my lenses!"



Professor DeGroot labored long and hard in a scholarly manner to break us of our habit of "playing Grammar by Ear," and sought to instill in us a trace of culture which, it was hoped, would carry us through our life. Dr. Fred Supnik approached the mysteries of Mathematics from its fascinating side. We will long remember that it takes no more than four colors to print any map. The quicksand of calculus may still be deadly, but not as frightening, and who can forget the heart-warming quality of a friendly F plus. Dr. Luthin, professor of Contemporary Civilization, was famous for fascinating lectures upon practically any subject, and for his charming companions at the Pharmacy dances.

In the second semester we ran headlong into an institution synonymous with Pupin Labs and Physics, Professor Farwell. Professor Farwell, before whose steely glare even the stoutest heart quailed. Professor Farwell, whose lenses retained their virgin purity in spite of all the sticky-fingered pharmacists. Professor Farwell, who not only knew how stupid you were but who could trace this stupidity through preceding generations. Professor Farwell, whose voice could pierce armor plate, and who above all HATED PHARMACISTS. The weekly exams were reminiscent of Buchenwald and the mortality rate was equally as high. This was the acid test (pH 1) and we emerged with a profound respect for all physicists, sight unseen.

Back at CUCP, Dr. Luthin had moved on to more quiet pastures and had been replaced by the erudite Mr. Fritz Stern. The change was notable; students were reading history assignments, and even going so far as to pay attention to lectures. The reason was quite apparent; Mr. Stern read every word of the exams.

These men labored long and hard to convert unreceptive audiences, at best, into gentlemen of culture. The results may not be too apparent, but if we should scratch through the heavy veneer of scientific facquer, it is surprising how much we have managed to retain.

# SINE LABORE NIHIL

Although the administrative staff of the Columbia College of Pharmacy has seen many changes in the past several years, there is one thing that has not changed: the cheerful and cooperative attitude of the people in the office.

V tribute should be paid to Miss Eleanor Kerker, the late registrar. In any great enterprise, there are always some behind-the-scenes personages — those experts and technicians whose work is essential to the success of the venture, but is seldom publicized. Our transactions with the registrar were usually limited to registration twice a year, hence lew of us realized either the scope or the importance of the registrar's work.

After a lifetime of service to the school. Miss Kerker retired in 1948. We would like to avail ourselves of this opportunity to pay tribute to her, in cognizance of her untiring work and zealous efforts in behalf of the college.

Since November, 1912, Miss Kerker had been faithfully serving, in an administrative capacity, the demands of the college. She held the position of assistant registrar-assistant librarian during the tenure of Mr. Simpson, her predecessor as registrar. Upon Mr. Simpson's retirement in 1940, the administrative controls passed into the capable hands of Eleanor Kerker. Among the many chores delegated to her at that time were: maintenance of records of admissions, grades, attendance, addresses, and all other data pertaining to students. In addition, she assisted in the handling of the multifarious duties and details connected with the office in general.

Because of her adept handling of the mountains of records required by many of us white in service, her keen interest in the students and her cheerful cooperation at all times, we wish to express our thanks to Miss Eleanor Kerker.

Miss Gertrude Hallinan, her successor, promises to be more of the same, and we wish her all the luck in the world.

Who is not familiar with the amiable smile that Miss Anne Silverman, the bursar, flashed upon us when we came in to pay our fees? We suspect that she learned her technique by watching the pharmaceutical process of extraction on the fifth floor.

Catherine Miani has only two faults; she won't give out grades in advance, and she reluses to accept our help in mimeographing



Scated left to right: M. L. Ackerman, C. Miani, A. Silverman. Standing left to right: E. L. Fleischman, A. Almond.

the exams; otherwise we think she is just about tops.

Mrs. Alice Almond, guardian of the switchboard and sundry other duties, has completely charmed us with her Bostonian accent.

Rounding out the office staff are Miss Mildred Ackerman and Miss E. Fleischmann whose pleasant dispositions fit into the general scheme of things.

Mrs. Florence Wodicka, who presides over the library, has always been helpful and patient with us, especially when the more exuberant members of the class would raise a rumpus within the sacred confines of the library.

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to the staff for putting up with our many loibles, being patient when our brash youth sometimes came to the surface too aggressively, and for all the other many ways in which they have helped us throughout the years that have been spent at C.U.C.P.





# GRADUATES

# FUGACES LABUNTUR ANNI

# GO SEE "WE MADE IT" A Four Star Picture

### Cast

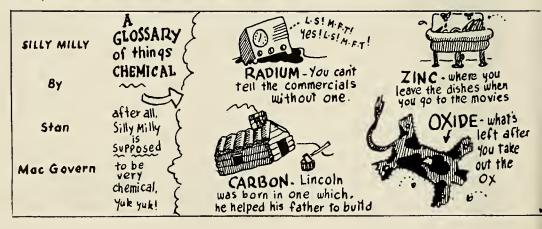
The President	Rupert Salisbury
The Vice-President	Andrew Mandrona
The Secretary-Treasurer	Morton Scott
The Historian	Norton J. Bramesco
First Student Council Representative	Arthur Snyder
Second Student Council Representative	Murray Cohen

### and

Rocco Aversa, Joseph Azzarello, Israel Bogdonow, John F. Boyle, Murray Bravin, Albert Brehm, Louis Breslauer, Aaron Bromberg, Maurice Buttwinick, Irving Cohen, Seymour Cohen, John V. Connell, Margaret Cramer, Lawrence Crystal, Rosalind Epstein-Datloff, George Dengler, Jacobine Ehrlich-Jacobs, Morris Fein, Jacob Finkelstein, Irving Fish, Clarence Frey, Carrol Graham, Alvin Halpern, Christian Henriksen, Barnett Jacobs, Stewart Jaffe, Samuel Kessler, Harry Klugman, Jerome Koizim, Charles Langer, Bernard Leon, Maurice Levin, Bernard Levine, Max Levine, Harris Levine, David Lewin, Joseph Miller, Robert A. Miller, Irwin Minaker, Henry Murad, Joseph Murad, Franklyn Neiman, Frederick Pearlmutter, Edwin Posin, Thomas Prochaska, Earl Prucker, Seymour Rabinowitz, Marvin Rattiner, Andrew Ricco, John Romano, Seymour Rook, Charles Rose, Morris Rosenberg, Philip Rosenblum, Irwin Rudnick, Jerome Satin, Anastasia Schassler, Martin Schiffman, George Seibert, Marvin Silver, Michael Terlizzese, Puzant Torigian, Pasaqualino Vacante, Saul Weissman, Warren Winkenbach, Harvey Wolfson, Larry Youngerman, Victor Zagame, and Bernard Zeldin.

Directed by C. W. Ballard. A C.U.C.P. Production

Courtesy of Stan MacGovern and the New York Post Home News.



Your Hollywood reporter gives this picture four stars! In all our years of movie reviewing, we have yet to see its equal. Our readers who have seen those other two pharmacy pictures. "The Road to Kieselguhr", and "The Wolfman and Frankenstein meet Dean Ballard", will certainly not want to miss this one.

The plot centers about the class of June 1949, at Columbia University College of Pharmacy. We see them enter school and undergo all the trials and tribulations with a fierce, quiet pride. We see them dissecting, compounding, and sharpening their pencils with a fierce, quiet pencil sharpener. And at the lade out, we look into the lace of each student and know that *they* know they have become graduate pharmacists. Fiercely, and quietly.

The picture opens in front of the College of Pharmacy in late May of 1948. The students are gathered in front of the school watching some workmen hoist a refrigerator up to the fourth floor. (The refrigerator will eventually be used to store dead cats. The picture is not without its morbid moments.) It is here that we heat the first sample of the clever dialogue.

First Student: (Watching the workmen) Gee, I'll bet you really have to know the ropes to work at that job.

Second Student; How do you get a job like

Third Student; Oh, you need a lot of pull, 1 guess.

At this point, the drowsy May afternoon makes them reminiscent. In a series of cunningly conceived flashbacks, we see them entering school in March of 1946, working their way forward to the moment they started reminiscing, and then going ahead from this moment until the picture ends in June of 1949.

We see elation as the students learn that they have passed linal examinations, and we see despair as a student, after working seven months on a sullate determination, accidentally

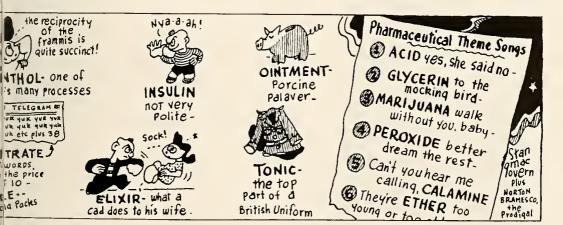
spills it on his desk. In moments such as these, no amount of ranting or raving will do any good, and we suffer silently with the student in the manner of a deaf mute who has just hit his thumb with a hammer.

Nor is the love interest neglected. A female student marries one of the boys in another class. Two boys vie for the affections of an insouciant, blonde student. Many other students take non-pharmaceutical mates and beget non-pharmaceutical juniors. And finally, in the last semester, two seniors wed each other, and a tear comes to our eye as they walk beneath an arch of pestles held aloft by the student body.

One of the most unusual sequences in this picture is the depiction of a dream had by one of the students. He dreams that he has inadvertently called a balance "a scale" in the presence of one of the Chemistry professors. The professor draws himself up to his full height, and plunges out the window to his death on a Sixty-ninth Street rooftop. This so unnerves the student, that he decides to take his own life and plunges through the basement manhole into the roaring flame. To his amazement, he finds that the "roaring flame" is a large quantity of smoked salmon left over from an alumni association collation. The sequence fades with many cats following the student down Sixty-eighth Street.

There is also much knowledge to be gained from this picture. We learn why worms live incomplete sex lives, and why the coal miners never strike in Sicily.

The entire theme of this excellent photoplay is summed up in the final scene, a musical production number. The capped and gowned graduating class is seen walking into the sunset, while an all male chorus in white tuxedos sings *Ole Man River* from atop a scries of white, fluted columns. At the end of the song, they lapse into cheerful shouts of, "They made it, they made it!"



## SEDIORS







### ROCCO AVERSA

1140 Banner Ave. Brooklyn 23, N. Y. Tennis Team 3, 4; Semon Prom Committee; Sigma Tau Epsilon.

Tops in personality, really a swell guy . . . "But she's such a *good* girl."

### JOSEPH AZZARELLO

1430 University Ave. Bronx 52, N. Y.

Handball Team; Kappa Psi.

"Skinny"... Greatest thing since Caruso..."I hear that a meat inspector makes good money, so why sell aspirin"... "What are the social aspects of this?"

### ISRAEL BOGDONOW

221 Hewes St. Brooklyn 11, N. Y.

Apothekan; Delta Sigma Theta.

"Boggy"... If you want something explained, ask Boggy-watch his pencil come out of his pocket.

# JUNE 1949

### JOHN F. BOYLE

956 East 93 St.

Brooklyn 12, N. Y.

Kappa Psi.

Quite, studious, perfection is his motto... "Who's got my report now?"

### NORTON J. BRAMESCO

686 Beck St.

Bronx 55, N. Y.

Spatula Editor 2: Anodyne Editor 3, 4: Apothekan Editor: Class Historian; Delta Sigma Theta. "Smokey"... Worrier personified... Missed his profession—should have been a writer... "Look out when you get on the drawbridge".

### MURRAY BRAVIN

3210 Ave. H Rho Pi Phi. Brooklyn, N. Y.

If Bravin tells you, don't believe it . . . It was a tough pull, but we knew he'd make it . . . "Hey, boys, the marks are up!"







# SENIORS



### ALBERT BREHM

96 Grand Ave. Ridgefield Park, N. J. Basketball Team 2, 3, Captain 4; Kappa Psi.

Mainstay of C.U.C.P.'s Basketball Team . . .

Never a harsh word . . . "What a blow!"



### LOUIS BRESLAUER

Johnson Hall Apt. 23, North Brothers Island Bronx 54, N. Y.

Student Council 1; Class Vice-President 2; Delta Sigma Theta.

"Listen, fellows, I've got the inside information on everything" . . . "I love to ride a ferry".



### AARON BROMBERG

237 East 174 St, Bronx 57, N, Y,

Delta Sigma Theta.

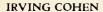
"Ah, shut up! I can't hear the lecture" . . . Prominent Bronx society figure.

# JUNE 1949

### MAURICE BUTTWINICK

1192 Ocean Ave. Brooklyn 30, N. Y. Senior Prom Committee; Rho Pi Phi; Interfraternal Council.

"Murray" . . . "I've got to hurry, Millie's waiting" . . . "That was a wonderful lecture, Dr. Hart."



1305 Sheridan Ave. Bronx 56, N. Y. Sigma Tau Epsilon; Inter-fraternal Council. Irv is a conscientious worker—he typed four years' notes for six men . . . "Can I titrate my pants?"

### MURRAY H. COHEN

650 West End Ave. New York 25, N. Y. Student Council 1, 2, 4; University Student Council 2; A.Ph.A. 1, 2; Spatula 1, Assoc. Editor 2; Anodyne Editor 3, 4; Apothekan Assoc. Editor. "Little Caesar" . . . "She's just a Platonic friend" . . . "We're going to press in two years, men" . . . Little Murray has a big heart.













### SEYMOUR COHEN

1750 East 172 St.

Bronx 60, N. Y.

Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Do you have last year's notes?" ... "How did you make the third Rx?" ... He did better than most in his own quiet way.

### JOHN V. CONNELL

58-43 41 Drive

Woodside, L. I., N Y.

Kappa Psi, Regent 4.

"Sleepy-time boy" . . . Family man, who does all right in school, too . . . Real estate expert.

### MARGARET CRAMER

2122 Bryant Ave.

New York 60, N. Y.

Anodyne 3, 4.

"Margi" . . . A Sphinx or a Diana . . . If Vacante and Henriksen get any closer, they'll crush her.

# JUNE 1949

### LAWRENCE CRYSTAL

2319 Morris Ave. Bronx, 53. N. Y. Dance Chairman 1; Class Treasurer 1; Senior Prom Committee Secretary; Sigma Tau Epsilon. "Professor, here's something you don't know" . . . "I'm going down to the V.A." . . . "Another crazy customer we have . . ."

### ROSALIND E. DATLOFF

66-02 Central Ave. Brooklyn 27, N. Y. Apothekan
"Rozzie"..."Eppie"..."So who's Jane Russell?"..."What did he say?"... She got her man.

### GEORGE W. DENGLER

If Cherry St. Cranford, N. J. A.Ph.A. 1: Class Vice-President 3; Kappa Psi. "The point I think he's trying to bring out is ..."... A St. Louis Brown Ian?







# SENIORS







### JACOBINE EHRLICH (Mrs. Barnett Jacobs)

817 West End Ave. New York 25, N. Y. Spatula 1, 2; Apothekan Assoc. Editor. "Jackie" . . . "Jake's little missis" . . . Always has a smile.

### MORRIS FEIN

17 Attorney St. New York 2, N. Y. "Moish"... "Don't follow the U.S.P., use the Fein modification"... "Get organized, willya!"

### JACOB FINKELSTEIN

2125 Holland Ave. Bronx 60, N. Y. "Jack" . . . "Leave me alone, I'm not a lab instructor!" . . . "If I only had some hair, I'd be handsome".

# JUNE 1949

### IRVING FISH

3543 31 St. Long Island City, N. Y. Softball Team 2; Delta Sigma Theta.
Sinatra has nothing on him . . . "I'd borrow or copy anything" . . . A sporting guy.

### CLARENCE M. FREY, JR.

8311 5 Ave. North Bergen, N. J. A.Ph.A. 4: Kappa Psi.

Quietness personified . . . Only Section 2 ever heard him speak.

### CARROLL C. GRAHAM

79 West 92 St. New York 25, N. Y. Kappa Psi.

"Gosh! It took me a half hour to get out of Carter's lab today" . . . "Colonel Graham's Plantation Pharmacy".













### ALVIN HALPERN

157 St. Andrew's Lane Glen Cove, N. Y. Tennis Team 3, 4; Asst. Mgr. C. U. Football Team.

"Red"... What a haircut!... "Okay, I'll cut class again"... "I've got a girl for you, Silver."

### CHRISTIAN A. HENRIKSEN

48 Wade St. Jersey City 5, N. J. Delta Sigma Theta.

Margi's right hand... Penick's official percolatorpacker... Usually quiet, but always ready with a witty answer.

### BARNETT JACOBS

817 West End Ave. New York 25, N. Y. Spatula Editor 2: Apothekan Editor; Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Jake" . . . "What's by you?" . . . Did he study on his honeymoon?

# JUNE 1949

### STEWART JAFFE

197 Canterbury Road Williston Park, N. Y. Softball Team 2, 3, Mgr. 4; Basketball Team 2, 3, 1; Spotts Editor Spatula 1, 2; Anodyne 3, 4; Apothekan; Delta Sigma Theta.

Count on "Stew" in a pinch . . . Il it's athletics, he's in on it . . . "I can buy and sell that store".







### SAMUEL KESSLER

235 East 31 St. Paterson, N. J. Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Cueball" . . . If you want to know how not to be noticed, and still talk more than anybody else, ask Sam . . . He even triturates without any noise.

### HARRY KLUGMAN

226 East 203 St. Bronx 58, N. Y.
Sigma Tau Epsilon Chancellor; Menotrah
Society.

"The Baron" . . . "The Faculty's Favorite Pupil" . . . Repeat that question, Harry.







### JEROME KOIZIM

82 Myer St. Hackensack, N. J. Doesn't say much, but gets things done . . . Good student, good lab technician.

### CHARLES LANGER

174 East 77 St. New York 21, N. Y. Doctor in Chemistry, 1936, and Pharmacy, 1938, from U. of Genoa, Italy; Sigma Tau Epsilon.
"But I don't understand a thing about baseball. Soccer, I know" . . . "In Europe, it's done this way."

### BERNARD LEON

24-51 38 St. Astoria 3, N. Y.

Delta Sigma Theta.

An asset in any drugstore . . . "Now, when I was in France . . . " "If I weren't married, I'd show you guys how to operate."

# JUNE 1949

### MAURICE B. LEVIN

2137 Grand Avc. Bronx 53, N. Y. Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Murray"... "Wait, I have to phone my wile—Allo, allo!"... He had to take off his lab coat for graduation.







### BERNARD LEVINE

71 Cannon St. New York 2, N. Y. "Yeah, Max, I got the notes" . . . One of the few fellows who had everyone else's interests at heart . . . "I haven't got a cigarette, but I'll run down for a fresh pack, if you'll wait."

### MAX LEVINE

221 West 82 St. New York 24, N. Y. "Hypnotism done for small lees—card tricks thrown in for free" . . . "Hey, Bernie, you got the notes?"

# SENIORS







### HARRIS LEVINE

28 Utopian Ave. Suffern, N. Y. Sigma Tau Epsilon.
"Gizmo" . . . "My dog is at the vet's again" . . . "I'll go bait—but I'll bid 350".

### DAVID LEWIN

17 van Reypen St. Jersey City 6, N. J. Ph.G., 1939, Columbia U. College of Pharmacy; Registered Pharmacist, N. Y. State, 1939.

"J. P. Morgan" . . . Had the inside dope on all the Dean's pharmacology.

### ANDREW MANDRONA

Bulwer Ave. Jericho, L. I., N. Y. Class Vice-President 4; Delta Sigma Theta.

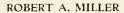
"Hey, Moose!" . . . "The Scarf" . . . "Handsonic Andy" . . . His smile is really a laugh". . . . "I wanted to vote for Truman, but we're strictly Republican."

## JUNE 1949

#### JOSEPH MILLER

35 Stevens St. White Plains, N. Y. Spatula Business Manager 2. Apothekan 4: A.Ph.A. 3, 4; Delta Sigma Theta, Vice-Chancellor 4.

Has a remedy for everything . . . "Got a cigarette, buddy?" . . . Take a shave, Joe, exams are over.



126 West 73 St. New York 23, N. Y. Listens beautifully—but what a notebook! . . . Speak softly, and carry a large briefcase.

#### IRWIN MINAKER

1315 Sheridan Ave. Bronx 56, N. Y. Delta Sigma Theta.

"Irv"... Lives in the library... They don't come more conscientious . . . "I don't have time for girls now-wait till I graduate."

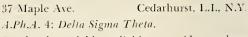






## SENIORS





Steady, dependable, reliable . . . Always there with the right answer.

HENRY MURAD



### JOSEPH D. MURAD

24 Bennett Ave. New York 33, N. Y. Senior Prom Committee; Sigma Tau Epsilon. "Hey, fella!" . . . Never whisper what you can shout.



#### FRANKLYN L. NEIMAN

84 Clinton Place Staten Island, 2, N. Y. *Rho Pi Phi*.

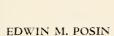
He came to school for an education, and got it ... Good marks and he went hand in hand ... "I'll beat you yet, Stewie."

## JUNE 1949

#### FREDERICK L. PEARLMUTTER

134 Watchogue Road Staten Island 14, N. Y. Rho Pi Phi.

"Fritz" . . . An old salt . . . Never refuses a ball game.



150 Crown St. Brooklyn 25, N. Y. Student Council 1; Pho Pi Phi.

"I don't know why I came to school today; I didn't get a hand all day" . . . "Who's Leuallen?"

#### THOMAS PROCHASKA

1436 First Ave. New York 21, N. Y. "Deefy"... "Pop"... "What a clan I got!"



## SENIORS







#### EARL PRUCKER

42 E. 604 St., Shanks Village, Orangeburg, N. Y. A.Ph.A. 4; Softball Team 3, 4.

"Connecticut Yankee" . . . Frosh genius—he almost trisected the angle . . . "Exactly 4,672.75 minutes left in the term" . . . Beer smells better than Chem labs."

#### SEYMOUR RABINOWITZ

501 West 124 St.

New York 27, N. Y.

Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Rabin-o-vitch" . . . A subtle sense of humor . . . "Don't use Halphen's reagent, s'vet goornisht halphen".

#### MARVIN K. RATTINER

1402 West 4 St. Brooklyn 4, N. Y. "Dr. Brown's star pupil" . . . Charter member of the Bridge Club.

## JUNE 1949

#### ANDREW RICCO

223 Willis Ave. Bronx 54, N. Y. Delta Sigma Theta.

Still waters run deep . . . Steady as the Rock ol Gibraltar . . . "As long as it's food, I'll eat it."



## JOHN B. ROMANO

1227 79 St. Brooklyn 28, N. Y. Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Mary's Man" . . . "But the Automat has the best coffee" . . . "Punctuality Plns".



#### SEYMOUR ROOK

1929 Davidson Ave. Bronx 53, N. Y. Senior Prom Committee; Sigma Tau Epsilon. "Cookie" . . . "Gromyko"—100 per cent veto on all proposals . . . Meck as a lion.



## 5 E N I O R S





#### CHARLES W. ROSE

356 Maitland Ave. West Englewood, N. J. Kappa Psi.

"What's the scoop, boys?" . . . A supporting post for the front college wall.

#### MORRIS ROSENBERG

1322 Morris Ave. Bronx 56, N. Y. "Rosie" . . . "Mr. 7.25" . . . "How will I ever pass that test?"

#### PHILIP ROSENBLUM

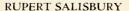
28-13 Steinway St. Astoria 3, L. I., N. Y. Apothekan Art Editor.

"Rosie" . . . Easy-going, but gets by okay . . . Shows definite artistic talents.

## JUNE 1949

#### IRWIN RUDNICK

945 East 180 St. Bronx 60, N. Y. "Gotta study-messed up the last exam; I only got a 99" . . . "Hey Joe, what do we do next?" . . . "We'd better wait for the 'twenty-after' bell before we go in."



84-12 252 St.

Bellerse, L. L. N. Y.

Class President 1, 2, 4; Student Council 3, President 4; University Student Council 2, Vice-Chairman 3, 4.

"Rupe" . . . Class choice for senate . . . Always a diplomat . . . Raconteur without peers.

#### JEROME SATIN

1703 Union St. Brooklyn 13, N. Y. Apothekan Photographer; Delta Sigma Theta. "Muscles and Hypo"... "Let me take your picture"... A Yankee-lover... "The ball just missed—by about ten feet"... "What did you get on your what-do-ya-call-it?"













#### ANASTASIA SCHASSLER

Stony Point, N. Y.

Apothekan.

"Red"..."Ann"... Unpresuming... Sweet but quiet ... Ann may have the first drug store in the class.

#### MARTIN SCHIFFMAN

1374 College Ave. Bronx 56, N. Y. Anodyne 4; A.Ph.A. 4; Ping-Pong Team 1; Delta Sigma Theta.

"Five minutes to go—think of a question" . . . God's gift to women . . . "How about making double quantity?"

#### MORTON W. SCOTT

176 East 176 St. Bronx 57, N. Y.

Class Secretary 1, 4; Senior Prom Committee Chairman; Basketball Team 4; Apothekan; Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Scotty" . . . "Who takes notes?" . . . "With Jimmy Durante's voice I'd be a sensation."

## JUN€ 1949

#### GEORGE L. SEIBERT

Jeffersonville, N. Y.

"The Romeo of Hunter College" . . . "Don't worry, Art. I'll do it" . . . "Mary, I've got a problem."



#### MARVIN L. SILVER

1707 Nelson Ave. New York 53, N. Y. Tennis Team 3, 4; Softball Team 3, 4; A.Ph. 1. 4; Rho Pi Phi, Chancellor 3.

"Should I give the teacher a break and show up?"... "Could I have a review of the bidding, please?"



#### ARTHUR I. SNYDER

226 Jefferson Ave. Mıami Beach, Fla. University Student Council 2; Class President 3; Student Council 2; Tennis Team 3, 4; Softball Team 3; Spatula Business Manager 3; Apothekan; Delta Signa Theta.

"Now, fellas, if we stay until 8 tonight, we get out an hour earlier on Friday" . . . "George, take my coat home."









#### MICHAEL TERLIZZESE

29 Mitchell Place White Plains, N. Y. A.Ph.A. 4; Kappa Psi.
"Mike"... A soft voice and a good guy... A perfect gentleman.

#### PUZANT C. TORIGIAN

"T" . . . "Actually you're right, but . . ." . . . "I'm almost perfect".

## PASQUALINO J. VACANTE

164 Hutton St. Jersey City 7. N. J. Delta Sigma Theta.

"Pat" . . . "P.J." . . . Margi's left hand . . . One of the class' established Romeos.

## JUNE 1949

#### SAUL WEISSMAN

210 West 103 St. New York 25, N. Y. Senior Prom Committee; Apothekan Photographer; Sigma Tan Epsilon,

"Weissman's got it"..., Don't hit the Professor, Saul!... Always good for a laugh.



#### WARREN WINKENBACH

64 Maple Drive New Hyde Park, N. Y. Anodyne Business Manager 3, 4; Kappa Psi. "Winky" . . . A pleasant word for everyone . . . Joisey's gilt to C.U.C.P.



#### HARVEY S. WOLFSON

15 West 81 St. New York 24, N. Y. A.B., 1946, Columbia College; Anodyne 4; A.Ph.A. 3, 4; Apothekan Assoc. Editor; Delta Sigma Theta.

"Sleeping Beauty"... Mathematical Whiz...
"Ball game today, races tomorrow"... His intellect is exceeded only by his appetite..."I may be naïve, but..."



## SENIORS







#### LARRY YOUNGERMAN

61 East 97 St. New York 29, N. Y.

Class Vice-President 2; Senior Prom Committee

Treasurer; Sigma Tau Epsilon.

"Prom money is due" . . . "Did you write it up,
yet?" . . . An amiable guy.

#### VICTOR J. T. ZAGAME

3173 Fulton St. Brooklyn 8, N. Y. Kappa Psi.

A good listener . . . "Another course, and I get a diploma from Hunter also."

#### BERNARD ZELDIN

666 West 188 St. New York 33, N. Y. Delta Sigma Theta.

"Beezy" . . . "I've been here longer than the Dean" . . . A fixture in the lounge will be missing next semester.



Seated left to right: A. Mandrona, R. Salisbury, A. Snyder. Standing left to right: M. Scott, N. Bramesco, M. Cohen.

# IMPERIUM IN IMPERIO

On March 25, 1946, the Class of '49 elected its first class officers: President Rupert Salisbury, Vice-President Leo Dineson, Secretary Morton Scott, Treasurer Lawrence Crystal, and Council Representative Lou Breslauer. New to the high pressure politics of the school, the regime was a passive one.

In September '46 the slate read: President Rupert Salisbury, Vice-President Larry Young-erman, Secretary-Historian Norton Bramesco, and Treasurer Leo Dineson. By the end of this term, our representatives on the Student Council, Snyder and Şalisbury, had established themselves as ruthless, scheming machine politicians. From this time on, this pair rode rough-shod over all opposition and made the term "Good Government" a travesty.

term "Good Government" a travesty. In the Fall of '47-'48, Snyder was elected President and Salisbury Council Representative under, to say the least, suspicious circumstances. Vice-President George Dengler and Secretary-Treasurer Norton Bramesco went in to office in a vain attempt to control these dictators.

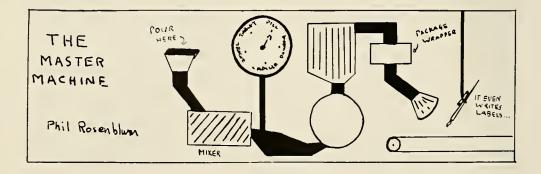
In spite of the efforts of a "Government for and By the People" party, this rapacious duo triumphed again in '48-'49: President R. Salisbury, Vice-President Andrew Mandrona, Secretary-Treasurer Morton Scott, Historian Norton Bramesco, and Council Representative Arthur Snyder. Upon the election of Salisbury to President of the Student Council, Murray Cohen became the second Council Representative, a duty which he fulfilled honestly, in spite of opposition from Salisbury and Snyder. Affairs reached a point where a petition advocating the lynching of the class president was signed by an enthusiastic majority of the class. It is well that graduation prevented another term since it would certainly have led to violence.

This then is a list of the men who gave their time and effort in order to insure our class a prominent position in the student body.

# JOCI CAUSA

Question: When is a yearbook not a yearbook? Answer: When it does not have celebrities!

This co. Then it does not have cerebil	100.
Here are our selections:	
Most Popular	
Best Athlete	Al Brehm
Best Student	Frank Nieman
Business Man	Joe Miller
Most Studious	Irwin Minaker
Laziest	Eddie Posin
Quietest	
Best Speaker	Rupert Salisbury
Class Puzzle	
Handsomest	
Best Dresser	
Most Popular Girl	
Prettiest Girl	
Politician	
Woman-Hater	Phil Rosenblum
Most Talkative	Andy Mandrona
Most Conceited	O O
Wittiest	
Most Likely to Succeed	Art Snyder
Hair Most Likely to Recede	
Eager Beaver	
Pugilist	Sy Rook
Poppa	-/
Lover	
Biggest Bull-Thrower	
Class Chemist	
Most Prone to Narcolepsy	
Philanthropist	Dave Lewin
Hardy Perennial	
Turf Expert	•
Best Pither	George Dengler





# ACTIVITIES



## FESTINA LENTE

Editors

Norton J. Bramesco Barnett Jacobs

Associate Editors

Jacobine Jacobs Murray Cohen

Harvey Wolfson

Business Manager

Joseph L. Miller

Art Editor Phillip Rosenblum

rining Rosenbium

Photography Editors

Jerome Satin Saul Weissman

Staff

Israel Bogdonow Anastasia Schassler Rosalind Datloff Morton Scott Stewart Jaffe Arthur Snyder

Rupert Salisbury



## FARI QUAE SENTIAT

The school newspaper has always been foremost in its position among extra-curricular activities. The eldest in the family of student organizations, it has carried on as an expression of student opinion and as a means for future pharmacists to turn their literary talents into productive channels.

Redox. Pharma-col, and Spatula are names to be recalled as publications of the last ten years. They are more than just titles to those people who actively participated in giving them substance. They symbolize their efforts in combining words and ideas in an attempt to present their schoolmates with something they could feel was theirs, not just at that time, but as a source of memories for the future. With that thought in mind, their task of going to press was an easier one. They knew that the hours and energy expended in preparing layouts, digging up news, writing articles and editorials, copy and proof reading, and setting up "galleys" were not wasted, when they witnessed the enthusiasm shown by their buddies on distribution day. It was at these moments that the staff knew that their work was appreciated, and it left them with a feeling of a purpose accomplished and a job well done.

As a ray of sunlight penetrates a log, so did the first appearance of the Anodyne strike the surprised student body, in March 1948. One semester had gone by with no publication printed. It was therefore understandable that this newspaper should be received as warmly as it was. The general comment left the impression that the Anodyne was openly accepted and therefore here to stay.

Two students who are to be congratulated for their wholehearted efforts in making the Anodyne possible are Norton Bramesco. whose unique sense of humor made each and every one of his feature stories well worth reading, and Murray Cohen, who, possessed a clever literary talent and organizing ability, added life to the Anodyne.

Milton Baskin, Margi Cramer, Leonard Epstein, Stewart Jaffe, Daniel Klayman, Warren Winkenbach, and Harvey Wolfson are to be patted on the back for the splendid job they accomplished in both the creative and technical aspects of publishing.

The six editions of the Anodyne may be considered successful in that they brought additional interest and needed smiles into a difficult scholastic year.

Seated left to right: W. Winkenbach, N. Bramesco, M. Cohen, H. Wolfson, S. Jaffe. Standing left to right: D. Klayman, L. Lachman, J. Miller, M. Schiffman, L. Epstein,



## DELTA SIGMA THETA



Delta Sigma Theta is unique not only in being a pharmaceutical fraternity, but encompassing the allied healing arts of dentistry and medicine as well. The fraternity had its inception at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy in 1914, when a group of students banded together to form an organization which they called the "Mortar and Pestle Club". In 1915, the Mortar and Pestle Club became Alpha Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Fraternity. The Fraternity proceeded to grow by leaps and bounds, until today there are more chapters than room to write about them. These are located all over the United States, and there are chapters at the University of Beirut, Syria, and Edinburgh University in Scotland.

The Fraternity prides itself in being truly non-sectarian, and has this fact stated in its constitution. We are not interested in a man's race or religion. If he is of good character and has the interests of pharmacy, dentistry and medicine at heart, he is eligible for Delta Sigma Theta.

Delta Chapter, here at Columbia University

College of Pharmacy, is today the most active chapter of the Fraternity, and the largest, most active fraternity in school. The reader can corroborate this fact by merely casting a glance at the picture above. The large number of students precluded the inclusion of DST members among the faculty, whose numbers include Professors Pokorny, Carter, Liberman, and Chavkin. DST continues to be the Number One fraternity, despite the fact that it gives its pledgees a real old-fashioned initiation.

We, the graduating class, are passing the reins of leadership to the undergraduate Delta Sigma Theta members, and we are confident that they will continue to exemplify the high ideals for which our Fraternity stands.

#### OFFICERS

Chancellor Lew Acker '4	()
Vice-Chancellor Joseph Miller '4	9
Treasurer	9
Scribe Eugene Gans '5	l
HistorianNorton J. Bramesco '4'	9
Sentinel Irwin Tabachnik '4	

## SIGMA TAU EPSILON



Another fraternity took its place alongside the fine professional organizations inhabiting Columbia Pharmacy. Sigma Tau Epsilon. Gamma Chapter, was its name, and it offered something new in fraternalism.

The fundamental concept that fostered the reactivation of S. T. E. necessitated the formation of an association of integrity. Toward the achievement of this end, it was necessary to violate many of the inherent practices of Greek letter organizations. It strives to serve as a medium for the perpetuation of brotherhood and the dissemination of pharmaceutical knowledge. For the attainment of this end, it works in close cooperation with its graduate society—men in all phases of the industry.

The chapter, consolidated by the very affable Harry Klugman, Chancellor, is composed of a central core of third and fourth year students. These men have molded a constitution that embodies the very essence of their ideals—one that will perpetuate the organization and attract a membership with character.

A non-sectarian association of professional men, the policy of Sigma Tau Epsilon has been to dispense with the ordeal initiations and "dogging", mysticism and hocus pocus. It supplants these with a ritual that is both significant and adult. A screening committee, with equal representation from all classes, will regulate the influx of new candidates. The latter must be at least sophomores.

Sigma Tau Epsilon Fraternity was chartered at this school in 1924. It subsequently maintained a convenient brotherhood house on 70th Street, and watched the chapters of the National Fraternity grow. They now encompass the fields of law engineering, and dentistry, as well as pharmacy, and include active subsidiary groups at Brooklyn, Boston, N.Y.U.. St. John's, Philadelphia Pharmacy & Science, et al.

The graduating senior members of S.T.E. can look with pride upon their lively creation, which, like many other professional fraternities, was dormant during the war. For the successful convocation and initiation ceremonies at the Hotel Empire in January, for inspirational guidance and council, they owe a deep bow to Professor Taub, guiding light of Sigma Tau Epsilon.

## KAPPA PSI

On December 15, 1879, two years after the purchase of Alaska by the United States, Kappa Psi Pharmaceutical Fraternity was founded at the Medical College of Virginia. This was the first Greek-letter society to be established in the colleges of pharmacy in this country.

Nine years later, in 1888, (the year in which Grover Cleveland lost the presidency to Benjamin Harrison) Gamma Chapter, Kappa Psi's unit in Columbia University College of Pharmacy, was organized.

Kappa Psi, is a strictly pharmaceutical fraternity which limits its chapters to colleges of pharmacy holding membership in the American Association of Colleges of Pharmacy. The Fraternity colors are scarlet and cadet gray. The flower is the red carnation and the badge is a diamond displaying a harlequin mask. The society was formed to cement the friendships of college days. Its objectives are to unite in fraternal bonds persons of high moral character; the building of college and professional associations into a sturdy foundation for campus, social, and professional life; and the promotion of scholarship.

In pursuing the first two objectives, two classes of chapters have been formed, viz., Collegiate, fifty-two of which are now flourishing throughout the United States, and Graduate, presently numbering thirty-six. The third objective is given practical expression in C.U.C.P. by the Kappa Psi Medal. This is Gamma Chapter's annual award to that member of the student body attaining the highest scholastic standing throughout his or her four years of study. In June 1948, Barbara Keenan was awarded the Medal. The January 1949 graduate so honored was Solomon Magalnick.

During the last war, Gamma Chapter was inactivated, but since the advent of peace its roster has grown. The Chapter has never had a large membership, due rather to design than accident. It has at the moment thirty-three members, forming a closely-knit group difficult to achieve with a larger number.

Its aims are to provide fellowship and mutual aid for its members, and to live up to the principles of Kappa Psi in maintaining and promoting the ethics and standards of the profession of Pharmacy.

#### **OFFICERS**

Regent John V. Connell
Vice-Regent
Corresponding SecretaryPaul J. Cosgrave
Recording SecretaryRobert H. Allen
TreasurerFritz C. Unger
Chaplain
HistorianJohn F. Boyle





## RHO PI PHI

Rho Pi Phi is an international fraternity with chapters in the United States, Canada, and Near East. The Supreme Council headquarters is now located at Boston, Mass.

The purpose of the fraternity is two fold: to foster and maintain the high professional ideals expounded by Maimonides. Father of Pharmacy, and secondly to imbue its members with the spirit of comradeship and camaraderie so thoroughly, that their relationships will continue long after the completion of their college studies.

Rho Pi Phi has dedicated itself to worthwhile endeavors, and has taken its place among the organizations which do not live only for themselves. Our aims are public service and brotherhood among pharmacists. George Eliot has written: "What do we live for, if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?" It is one of the beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself. The brothers of Rho Pi Phi believe that these are the reasons for the existence of their fraternity.

We mourn the passing of our beloved frater, Joshua Loth Liebman, whose feelings can be described by these words—"The Pharmacist and the doctor are the symbols of man as the doer, the searcher, the life-giver."

The Ropes are proud of their fraternity and their fraternity brothers located all over the world.



## BRUTUM FULMEN

Once a week, behind the usually locked door of the pretentious-looking Trustee Room, meet a serious-minded group. These students are the duly elected representatives of each class, the editor of the Anodyne, the University Council representatives and the Student Athletic Director, the latter three being ex-officio members. The Senior class has three delegates, and the other classes two, the Council president, a senior, only being allowed a vote in event of a tie.

Student government is the sole objective of these individuals. Any activity encompassing student participation, any expenditure of student funds and any policy supposedly representing the students must be reviewed and passed by a majority vote of the Council. As a sounding board for the faculty committee on student activities, the Council is a great asset in bringing student complaints before the Dean and Faculty.

Though not responsible for any outstanding achievements the past few years, the Student Council is the bulwark of good, sound government, and is therefore an important part of college life.

Oh where, oh where
Have my college days gone
Oh where, oh where
Can they be
I left them behind
In the laboratories
Of good old C.U.C.P.
Oh where, oh where
Are the books and the notes
Oh where, oh where
Can they be
I left them back at west 68th
Just look to the right
And see!





Seated left to right: M. Scott, M. Caligor, A. Brehm, M. Solomon, S. Jaffe. Standing left to right: S.Portney, J. Mosher, R. Blake, R. Normandia, J. Rosenbloom, H. Baruch.

## BASKETBALL

This 1948-49 Basketball season marks the third straight year the Columbia College of Pharmacy has produced and equipped a team.

Near the end of 1946, the first postwar team to represent the college was organized. It had as its coach Gino Alterie, who also played with the ball club. Members of this first team were forwards Al Abramson, John Lipinski, Joe Nakashian, and Gino. Bob Blake and Sonny Kaner alternated at center. Arnold Diamond, Howard Glick, George Coutros, Al Brehm and Stewart Jaffe were guards.

Although this was the first time these boys played together, it took only a short time lor them to organize themselves into a well-knit ball club.

The following year saw Irving Wahl play with all of the previous year's men, with the exception of Gino Alterei, who was lost by graduation. The college hired a coach this year in the person of Bill Eich. A Pharmacy League was organized, representing other pharmacy colleges in the region. They included the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, St. John's College of Pharmacy, Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, and Rutgers College of

Pharmacy, as well as C.U.C.P.

In the latter months of 1948 Frank Judd was secured as coach to replace Mr. Eich. We lost several veterans this year, but as a nucleus to build up a new team. Frank Judd had Al Brehm, Bob Blake, Hy Datloff and Stewart Jaffe. The newcomers were Robert Normandia, Henry Baruch, Marvin Caligor, Johnny Mosher, Joseph Rosenbloom, Maurice Feinstein, Morton Scott and Sidney Portnex. The team had a twenty-five game schedule drawn up through the tireless efforts of Maurice Solomon, the Manager for the past two years.

Bob Blake and Al Brehm have been the big guns in the team's offense. Both have been high-scorer while playing with the club. They have been carrying most of the burden of the team, and in our books are the nicest fellows with whom you could play basketball.

Although, at the writing of this article, the team had not fared too well, we are sure they will come back and once more make our school representative of hard-driving, clean-playing basketball.

## SOFTBALL

Fake a liter of fresh air, a slightly used traternity paddle, four sand-filled potato sacks, some small spherical body, ten men and a lot, and mix, "secundum artem," and the finished product is the "Clowns," the name of our school softball team.

Organized two years under the leadership of Maurice "Boudreau" Solomon, the playercoach, we have on our team kibitzers, cigarette moochers, delinquents, and other disreputable characters, as well as a few baseball players.

Howard "Skinny" Glick is the number one receiver. Bob Blake, who comes to us from the Duffy's Tavern A. C., also catches, giving

Howard's aching corns an occasional rest. Maurice "Rapid Robert" Solomon is the chucker. Stewart "Who hocked my ping-pong ball?" Jaffe plays first base when he doesn't have next. Marvin "It's a girl, Halpetn!" Silver plays second. Don "the arm" Bogdonski plays shortstop. Saul, "Let's Wrestle Howie," Galinsky plays the hot corner. The picket line, when sober and not playing bridge, usually consists of Arnold Kamm, Earl "Where's my cards?" Prucker, and Bill Sporn. Portnoy, Bousel, Zeldin, and Schwartz round out the first aid corps. When serious, though, these boys play softball at its best.

Seated left to right: M. Silver, S. Galinsky, S. Jaffe, M. Solomon, A. Snyder. Standing left to right: E. Prucker, R. Blake, B. Kamm, B. Sporn, D. Bogdanski,





Seated lest to right: J. Murad, M. Scott, L. Youngerman. Standing left to right: M. Butwinick, R. Aversa, S. Rook. Camera Shy: L. Crystal, S. Weissman.

## MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS

About the most participated-in sport in the school is ping pong. As soon as you lift your first racquet downstairs, the higher-ups have classified you in the serious or non-serious type.

As an example of the latter, catch a game between Aaron Bromberg and Jerry Satin. Picture it! The score is deuce, Bromberg's favor of course. A soggy piece of pumpernickel is enclosing a slippery piece of lettuce. The mayonnaise is dripping over the table. The sandwich falls, Bromberg bites his finger, and he is rushed to the good Dr. Redden to have his finger amputated. In the meantime, Satin smiles, brushes his shoulder and non-chalantly says, "next"!

Then you have the more serious type. Frank Neiman, Irving Fish, and Stewart Jaffe head this group. Neiman's game is straightforward, with both backhand and forehand slams doing the damage. Fish specialized in slams and drop-shots. One can be ruined for life when playing with Fish. Then there's Jaffe. He's about the sneakiest player in the school. Ask Probst, who knows.

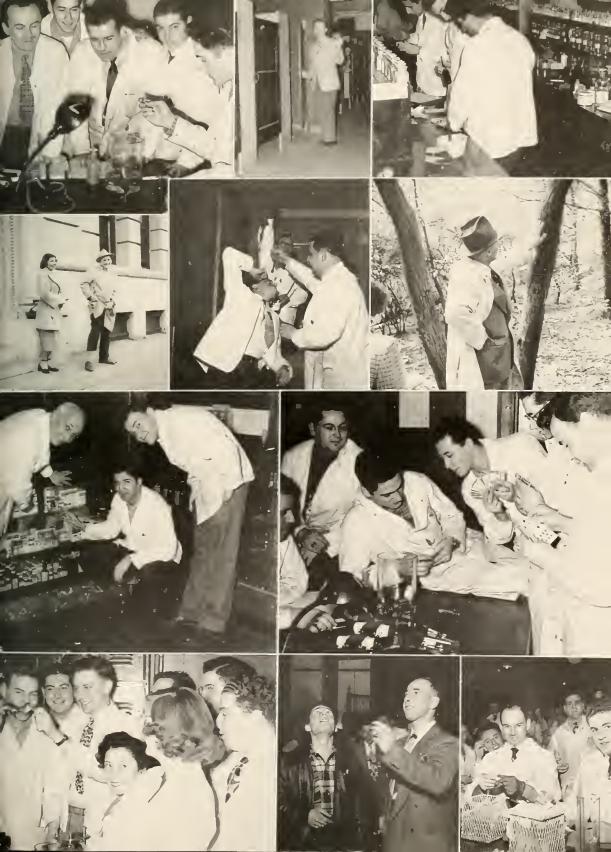
Add to the aforementioned players Seymour and Irving Cohen, Marvin Rattiner, Al Brehm, Murry Levin, Bernie Leon, and last,

but not least, our "Gizmo", and you have a class that has won the singles and doubles titles, as well as the fictional class title.

Marvin Ehrenberg clinched the men's singles championship by defeating Maurice Solomon by the scores of 6-3, 6-4, and 7-5. The match was as close as the score indicates, with Ehrenberg's smashing base-line shots being the deciding factor in his win.

In the doubles finals, Solomon and Portnov defeated Walter Rau and Howard Glick by the scores of 3-6, 6-1, 6-4, 10-8. The matches were held uptown at the University courts.

By yon bonny parking lot
And by yon bonny art store
The sun shines bright
On the college
Where me and my teachers
Will never meet again
In the bonny, bonny
Halls of the college
So you'll work in retail
And I work in detail
There's one thing we have in common
A glance to the right
Will show you what I mean
In the bonny, bonny
Halls of the college.



We have no doubts that the graduates of the College of Pharmacy will have no trouble translating the various Latin phrases used throughout this book. If your memory is rusty, however, here are the translations:

Sic transit gloriaSo passes the glory
Secundem artemAccording to your art
Hinc illae lacrimae
Ab ovo usque at maleFrom the egg to the apple
Absente reo In the absence of defendant
Ars gratia artisArt for the sake of art
Sine labore nihilNothing without labor
Fugaces labuntur anniFleeting years slip away
Imperium in imperioA government within a government
Joci causaFor the sake of the joke
Festina lente
Fari quae sentiatSay what you think
Brutem fulmenAn ineffectual thunderbolt
Respice finemLook to the end

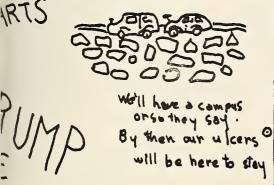
To complete this lesson, here is a glossary of Latin terms which are indispensable to the practice of pharmacy.

Ana ana
AntePoker stake
Aqua communis
Aqua saturni
Artes legeSnyder's limb
Celeriter
CauteCaptured
Charta exploratoriaAdmiral Byrd's map
Cibus
CrasLawn Hair
CursuOh! What you said
DenturStore teeth



# LESSON

Decubitus	Dice
Dolor	
Donec	
Emplastrum	
Epistomium	NE
Flavus Sweetening as	
Gutta percha	
Haustus	host
Incide	loors
Infunda	
In loco frigido	rator
In pulmento	
Laridum	
Leniter	
Luteus	
Manus	
MassaMay be found in de cold, cold gro	ivioi
Panis	Junu Jolov
Mortarium	
Octoplus	
Orris	
Pilus HemorrI	
Pone	
PridieBeau	
PyxisLittle	
Quartus Fourths of a c	
Quisquis	
SemelMr. Ke	esslei
Sensim Breath swee	
Sero Frequent Chem. lab report g	
Sit in promptuSudden de	
Stillatum	
Tenuis	
Tere simulBreak a	roll



on to josing structure were oil ogrecoble But hay this wally for the infirmed and feeble.



(043/1) (c)

this head doth tell a tale to me.
Tis what the future holds for thee.



Should auld acquaintance Be forgot And never brought to mind Should auld acquaintance Be forgot

And days for which I pine The fun we had Around the school The antics Which we cut

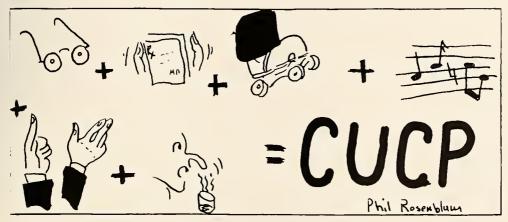
Just glance above And then recall The fun Of going to school.

# RESPICE FINEM

We, the Class of '49, being of sound mind and body do hereby will and bequeath—

- To Dean Ballard—One set of our notes. (You kept pretty close, but you made a few mistakes.)
- To Dr. Leuallen—One sheep and one goat, to be used for comparison purposes.

  And one set of mechanical hands for more distinct lectures (made by Van Pelt and Brown of course).
- To Professor Hart—A new organism. Discovered by Bramesco and Jacobs after years of painstaking research—Order: Hartales, Family: Hartaceae, Genus: Hart. Species: Fanchon. Syndrome: Langers phenomenon and Crystalitis. No cure—100 per cent fatal in all cases observed.
- To Mr. Katz-One set of roller skates for faster lectures.
- To Dr. Clauson—One set of old bones (recovered from the Columbia Tar pits—one flight down turn right).
- To Mrs. Staud—Our deepest thanks for reading reports when you watched us not doing the experiments.
- To Professor Liberman—One new lecture room, guaranteed to hold 80 students seated and 100 standing (Why bother with seats—no one takes notes anyway).
- To Mr. Wong—One chromium plated Steriizer (To be inscribed "To a nice guy").
- To Dr. Halsey—A new species of turtle—complete with perforated shells, and a new embalming fluid, so that he and Professor Hart may forever remain friends.
- To Dr. DiSomma—To you we leave something that you always wished for and never got—A quiet lecture (you won't believe me when I tell you that we were only discussing organic).
- To Professor Pokorny—One Gingko Tree (With a plaque inscribed "In loving memory to all those who were sung to sleep").





## ''... AND NOW I TURN UNTO MY CALLING.''

... with a tear in our eye and with secundum artem forever emblazoned on our souls. No more are we to congregate in the lobby to hold a post mortem after exams. No more do we have to pray that perhaps Dr. Leuallen took another trip. No more need we bother Catherine for exam marks that we had rathered she hadn't given us. No more will we be bothered with this fund and that, or with a little "something" for the assistants on Christmas.



This then is our final tribute, our last goodbye. To you who will look at this product of our efforts in later years we say: do not be too harsh with us if we have not included all that we would have liked to. Within these pages lie all that we have done, all that was done to us, and all that we caused to be done. To you who have helped: the staff. Georgene Richmond of Campus, Podell and Podell, and all those whose unseen hands made this book possible we can only offer a warm and heartfelt THANKS.

And lastly, to you our reader who is about to close the back cover of this, our yearbook, we leave our last and our most deeply felt message. If you are here within these pages, we wish to say that it's been wonderful knowing you, and your friendship had made our lives just a little bit fuller. If you are not here among us we say that we hope we have conveved to you just a little bit of the happiness and pleasure that we have had during our college days.







